

THE BARDSTOWN HERALD.

State Librarian
Frankfort 13

J. D. NOURSE, Editor.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND COMMERCE.

ELLIS & CO., Proprietors.

VOL. 1.

BARDSTOWN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1851.

NO. 49.

THE HERALD

Is published every Thursday Morning by
ELLIS & NOURSE,
At Two Dollars a year, in advance; or
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six
months; when all subscriptions are due.

As soon as we procure 600 subscribers we intend to enlarge our paper and print it on a mammoth sheet. Give us 150 more subscribers and we will give you a larger paper without any additional cost. That this district can and will support a *Whig* paper if our friends will only exert themselves in our behalf, we have not the least doubt; and we pledge ourselves to do all we can to make them a useful and entertaining sheet.

There being no postage to pay on the *HERALD* to the post-offices in the county, we think we offer sufficient inducements to the citizens of Nelson to extend to us a liberal patronage. To our friends in this congressional district we would say you cannot get a cheaper paper. We are satisfied that you can, with a little exertion, procure clubs of 10 in many towns and neighborhoods where only one or two copies are now taken.

INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS.

To Clubs of 10 we will furnish the *HERALD* for \$1.00 per copy.

To larger clubs we will make liberal reductions from the above rates.

The money must invariably accompany the names of club subscribers.

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Transient Advertisements and Job-Work must be accompanied by the money.

INSURANCE

BY THE

PROTECTION INSURANCE CO.

OF

HARTFORD, CONN.,

Incorporated 1825.

Capital Stock, Annual Premiums, and Western Fund,

\$1,000,000.

THE MERCHANTS and HOUSE-HOLDERS of Bardstown and Nelson county are respectfully referred to the superior advantages offered for FIRE and MARINE Insurance by T. P. LINTHICUM, Esq., the duly authorized Agent of this Company.

By the Establishment, 26 years since of a Central Office at Cincinnati, for the prompt settlement of Western and South Western Losses, a careful selection of risks, the most unremitting attention to their dispersion, and prudence and economy in all its transactions, the Officers of this Company have had the satisfaction of seeing its usefulness and prosperity constantly upon the increase during a long period of years. Many other Companies have in the meantime failed to discharge their just liabilities, having been weakened and finally rendered bankrupt, by a reckless course of business.

Insurance Companies of this stamp and character are continually springing up in various parts of the country. It is not our purpose (by accepting premiums inadequate to cover average annual loss) to compete with such irresponsible offices, whose object would seem to be to collect a considerable sum from the operations of one or two seasons, divide the proceeds, and pay their losses, or not, as expediency may dictate. On the contrary, the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, will maintain its business upon a permanent and responsible basis, and thereby secure a continuance of the patronage which has hitherto been so liberally extended.

W. B. ROBBINS,
General Agent,
Protection Insurance Co.

The undersigned, local Agent, is supplied with blank policies and renewal receipts, which will be issued, covering approved risks upon reasonable terms.

T. P. LINTHICUM,
Agent Pro. Ins. Co.,
For Bardstown and Nelson County.
Nov. 13, 1851.—48-2m.

P. S. BARBER & CO.

MANUFACTURERS

And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Hats, Caps, and Fur Goods,

455 MAIN STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY.

We invite the attention of buyers, either at wholesale or retail, to our LARGE AND FRESH STOCK OF FALL GOODS for 1851, furnished by our different factories both in this city and the East.

We manufacture our own goods, originate our own styles, and the quantity of orders continually pouring in upon us from all parts of the country for our Blue Hats is a sufficient evidence of the high estimation in which our Goods are held. We have no hesitation in saying that we manufacture a finer Hat, and of more beautiful proportions, than any other establishment in the United States.

The increase of our business, since the beginning of the present year, has placed us under the necessity of again enlarging our manufacturing means, and securing the services of an additional number of the most experienced workmen in the trade. We shall, therefore, at all times be prepared to supply the great demand for Hats of our own manufacture; and in the trade may rely upon finding in our Warehouses a large stock of every article in our line that is to be found in any one Hat house in the Union.

Country merchants, on their way to the Eastern Markets, are particularly invited to give us a call in passing through our city. It is only necessary for them to see, in order to be convinced that our stock in quality, in variety and in prices is better adapted to the Western and Southwestern markets than any they can find in the world.

We shall be careful to study the particular tastes of our customers, the prompt execution of their orders, and all their wishes and instructions. From experience, we know the advantage of adhering to our old motto—

"Quick sales and small profits."

P. S. BARBER & CO.

The highest market price in cash paid for hats and peltries
Nov. 13, 1851

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell or lease for a term of years the farm on which he lives, lying one and a half miles North of Bardstown between the Louisville Turnpike and Shepherdsville Road, and about half-way between Bardstown and Nazareth. There are 370 ACRES OF LAND, all of which is suited for cultivation—with many never failing springs and streams of water—about 150 acres in cultivation, with an excellent meadow and a Young Orchard of select fruits of great variety. There is a good BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with eight rooms—Brick Kitchen of two rooms—a large new BARN and STABLES and CORN CRIBS and other out buildings all new, and in excellent repair. The whole farm is in a good state of cultivation and repair—a large quantity of Corn, Oats and Hay—Farming Utensils and a good stock of Horses, Cattle and Hogs, and Household and Kitchen Furniture, all well suited to the premises, and would be sold with the Farm. The terms will be made easy to purchasers. Any person wishing to purchase a very desirable home will call on the undersigned or on Dr. HICKMAN, in Bardstown, who will show the premises.

THOMAS W. RILEY.

Nov. 6, 1851.—47-6t

WILSON'S HOTEL.

Main-Street, Hodgenville, Kentucky. The undersigned having opened the above House, which he has newly furnished, is now prepared to accommodate all who may patronize him. He also has good Stables, and trusty and prompt Ostlers.

SAM. WILSON.

Merchant's Hotel.

This Hotel, situated on Main Street, between Third and Fourth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

has been leased for a term of years, thoroughly renovated, and opened by the undersigned for the accommodation of his friends and the traveling community, who desire the comforts and quiet of a well kept House with moderate charges.

The location is very desirable being in the very centre of business, commanding a splendid view of the city and in the immediate proximity to the railroad depot and steamboat landing.

The object of the Proprietor will be to give that satisfaction to his patrons that will ensure him their custom whenever they visit the city.

W.M. E. ASHMORE,

see 4-4w Louisville Ky.

JOHNSON HOUSE,

NEW HAVEN, KY.

FRANK JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully announces to citizens of Nelson, Hardin, Larue and the adjoining counties, and the traveling community generally, that he has opened a Tavern at New Haven, in the large and commodious brick house formerly occupied by R. N. Long. The house has been thoroughly repaired, and his rooms fitted up with new and fashionable furniture, carpets, &c. His table will at all substantial expenses be supplied with provender, and attended by careful hostlers. His Bar is at all times filled with the very best of foreign and domestic liquors, and he will spare no pains or expense to render his guests comfortable.

He feels assured that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

see 4-4w FRANK JOHNSON.

ARE YOU INSURED?

Are you Insured in a responsible office.

THE season of the year has arrived when every prudent man will see that his Buildings and their Contents are insured in a responsible Office.

THE PROTECTION INSURANCE OFFICE, of Hartford, Connecticut, has now done business in the Southern and Western portions of the country for TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

and is confidently believed to present very superior inducements for Insurance, second indeed to no office in the United States.

T. P. LINTHICUM Agent.

POETRY.

SONNET TO A FRIEND.

BY HARTLEY COLEBRIDGE.

"When we were idlers with the loitering rills,
The need of human love we little noted:
Our love was nature; and the peace which
floated
On the white mist, and dwelt among the hills,
To sweet accord subdued our wayward wills;
One soul was ours, one mind, one heart devoted,
That wisely doting, asked not why it doated,
And ours the unknown joy that knowing kills.
But now I find how dear thou wert to me;
That man is more than half of nature's treasure
Of that fair beauty which eye can see,
Of that sweet music which no ear can measure;
And now the streams may sing for other's
pleasure,
The hills sleep on in their eternity."

ADDRESS OF
LOUIS KOSSUTH
TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

C O N C L U D E D .

We doubted not that the European powers would negotiate a peace for us, or that they would, at least, prevent the Russian invasion. They said they pitied us, honored our efforts, and condemned the conduct of Austria; but they could not help us, because Europe required a powerful Austrian empire, and they must support it, in spite of its evils, as a balance against Russia in central and eastern Europe. What a mistake! What diplomacy! Is it not clear as the sun that the Czar, in aiding Austria, would do it in such a manner as to obtain the greatest advantage for himself? Was it not manifest that Austria—who had always through the help of Hungary, strength enough to oppose Russia—would, when she destroyed Hungary by Russian bayonets, no longer be an independent power; but merely the *avant-garde* of the Moscovite? Yet Europe permitted the invasion! It is an indelible mark of blindness and shame. It is even thus in the embecile Old World. They treated us just as they treated Turkey. They assert always that the peace of Europe and the balance of power require the preservation of the Turkish empire—that Turkey must exist to check the advance of the Cossack power. But, notwithstanding this, England and France destroyed the Turkish fleet at Navarino—a fleet which never could have injured them, but which might have contended with Russia in the Black Sea!

Always the same worn-out, old, and fatal system of policy!—while Russia, ever alert, seizes province after province, who may patronize him. He also has good Stables, and trusty and prompt Ostlers.

SAM. WILSON.

Grand Vizier.

Oh, that Hungary had received but a slight token of moral support from the European powers—from those powers whose dreams are troubled with fears of the advance of the Cossack! Had only an English or a French agent come to us during our struggle, what might he not have done? He, too, would have seen and estimated our ability to sustain ourselves—he would have observed the humanity, the love of order, the reverence for liberty, which characterized the Hungarian nation. Had these two powers permitted a few ships to come to us, laden with arms for the noble patriots who had asked in vain for weapons, the Hungarians would now have stood a more impregnable barrier against Russia than all the arts of a miserable and expensive diplomacy.

There was a time when we, with the neighboring Poles, saved Christianity in Europe. And now I hesitate not to avow before God, that we alone—that my own Hungary—could have saved Europe from Russian domination. As the war in Hungary advanced, its character became changed. In the end, the results it contemplated were higher and far more important—nothing less, in fact, than universal freedom, which was not thought of in the beginning. This was not a choice; it was forced upon us by the policy of the European nations, who, disregarding their own interests, suffered Russia to invade and provoke us. Yes, we were martyrs to the cause of freedom, and this glorious but painful destiny was imposed upon us.

Though my dear native Hungary is trodden down, and the flower of her sons executed, or wandering exiles, and I, her governor, writing from my prison in this distant Asiatic Turkey, I predict—and the eternal God hears my prediction—that there can be no freedom for the continent of Europe, and that the Cossacks from the shores of the Don will water their steeds in the Rine, unless liberty be restored to Hungary. It is only with Hungarian freedom that the European nations can be free; and the smaller nationalities

especially can have no future without daring curse which the lips of millions the conviction into the minds of other nations that she deserves to exist, and pronounce, like the roaring of the wind to be independent; and she can show before the storm, the coming retribution of heaven.

Nor could the united Russo-Austrian forces have conquered my heroic countrymen had they not found a traitor to aid them in the man whom, believing in his honesty, and on account of his skill, I raised from obscurity. Enjoying my confidence, the confidence of the nation and the army, I placed him at the head of our forces, giving him the most glorious part to perform ever granted to man. What an immortality was within his reach had he been honest! But he betrayed his country. Cursed be his name forever! I will not open the bleeding wounds by the sad remembrance of this event, and will merely mention that the surrender at Világos was the crowning act of a long system of treachery secretly practiced—by not using the advantages which victories put in his hands—by not fulfilling my commands under cunning pretences—by destroying national feeling in the army—by weakening its confidence—and by destruction, through unnecessary exposures and dangers, of that portion of the army that he could not corrupt in his base designs to make himself military dictator. God, in his inscrutable wisdom, knows why the traitor was permitted to be unsuccessful. In vain fell the bravest of men in this long war—in vain were the exertions of my brave countrymen—in vain did the aged father send, with pious heart, his only son, the prop of his declining years, and the bride her bridegroom—in vain did private interests yield to the loftiest patriotism—in vain arose the prayers of a suffering people—in vain did the ardent wishes of every friend of freedom accompany our efforts—in vain did the Genius of Liberty hope for success. My country was martyred. Her rulers are hangmen. They have spoken the impious words that the liberty-loving nation "lies at the feet of the Czar." Instead of the thankful prayers of faith, of hope and of love, the air of my native land is filled with the cries of despair, and I, her chosen leader, am an exile. The diplomacy of Europe has changed Turkish hospitality to me and my companions into hopeless bondage. It is a painful existence. My youthful children have begun the morning of their life in the hands of my country's destroyer, and I—but no!—desponding does not become me, for I am a man. I am not permitted, or I would envy the dead. Who is unfortunate? I am in Broussa, where the great Hannibal, once lived an exile, homeless as myself, but rich in services performed for his country, while I can claim only fidelity to mine. The ingratitude of his nation went with him in his banishment, but the sorrowful love of my countrymen. My God, I offer thanks that thou didst deem me worthy to suffer for dear Hungary. Let me suffer affliction, but accept them as propitiatory sacrifices of my native land.

And thou, Hungarian nation, yield not to despair. Be patient; hope, and wait thy time! Though all men forget the God of Justice will not. Thy sufferings are recorded and thy tears remembered. The blood of thy martyrs—thy noble sons—which moistened thy soil, will have its fruits. The victims which daily fall for thee, are like evergreen cypress over the graves of the dead, the symbol of thy resurrection. The races whom thy destroyer excited against thee by lies and cunning, will be undeceived; they will know that thou didst not fight for pre-eminence, but for the common liberty—that thou wast their brother, and bled for them also. The temporary victory of our enemies will but serve to take the film from the eyes of the deceived people. The sentiment of sympathy for our sufferings will inspire among the smaller States and races the wish for a fraternal confederation—for that which I always urged as the only safe policy and guarantee of freedom for them all.

At the moment when I hardly hoped for further consolation on earth, beheld the God of Mercy freed my wife, and enabled her, through a thousand dangers, to reach me in my place of exile! Like a hunted deer, she could not for five months find in her own native land a place of rest. The executioners of the bearded Nero placed a reward upon her head, but she has escaped the tyrants. She was to me and to my exiled countrymen like the rainbow to Noah; for she brought intelligence of hope in the unshaken souls of the Hungarian people, and in the affectionate sympathy of the neighboring nations who had fought against us. They had aided the wife of the much-slandered Governor of Hungary. Who does not see that Austria, even in her victory, has given herself a mortal wound? Her weakness is betrayed. The world no longer believes that Europe needs the preservation of this decaying empire. It is evident that its existence is a curse to mankind; it can never promote the welfare of society. The magic of its imagined power is gone; it was a delusion, which can deceive no longer. Among all the races of this empire—not excepting the hereditary States—there is not one that does not despise the reigning family of Hapsburg. This power has no moral ground of support; its vain dreams of a united empire—for which it has committed the most unheard-of crimes—are proved to be mere ravings, at which the world laughs. No one loves or respects it; and when it falls, not a tear of regret will follow it to the grave. And fall it surely will. That moment Russia withdraws her support, the decayed empire will crumble to dust. A shot fired by an English or by an American vessel from the Adriatic would be like the trumpet at the city of Jericho. And this impious, foolish Government thinks to control fate by the hangman's cord. How long will Russia be able to assist? This Czar—who boasts that his mission is to be the scourge of all nations striving for liberty—will not the Almighty, whose vicegerent he profanely assumes to be, blast the miserable boaster? The very character of his Government is a declaration of war against the rights and interests of humanity, and the existence of other nations. Will the world suffer this long? Not long.

Although the sympathy of the world often depends upon the result of actions, and the successful are applauded, still Hungary, by her noble bearing and trials, has drawn the attention of the world. The sympathy which she has excited in both worlds, and the thun-

derous voice of the press, has forced

the Hungarian nation, in her war, to not only gain a consciousness of her own strength, but she has forced

the Hungarians to realize that they must be strictly just, and seek

their future greatness, not in the predominance of one race, but in the perfect equality of all! My counsel was adopted, and made the basis of the government. The same freedom, the same privileges, without regard to language

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY MORNING : : : NOV. 20. 1851.

All Letters addressed to the Editor must be pre-paid.

Single copies of the HERALD for sale at the Office. Price, 5 cents

The party of Engineers on the upper route proposed for the Louisville and Nashville Railroad having carried their survey on the Knob Creek line within ten miles of Green River, passed through this place a few days ago, on their way back to a point near Shepherdsville, from which they are now running a line through the western part of this county to cross the Rolling Fork at or near the mouth of the Beach, ascend Younger's Creek, and join the line already surveyed somewhere south of Hodgenville. We hope they will also run a line from near the head of Landing Run to Otter Creek, and up the valley of that stream, which we are informed is the best place for crossing Muldro's hill. LEWIS STYLES, Esq., an old and respectable citizen of our county, living near the mouth of Otter Creek, offers to meet the surveyors or any other gentlemen, and show them a route, not only practicable, but highly favorable, from the head of Landing Run to the summit of the Otter Creek valley. He says, further, that the ascent is easier at that point than any other at which he has ever crossed Muldro's hill, and that Marion, Green and Taylor counties are warmly interested in favor of that location, as they certainly ought to be from the benefit they must derive from it.

We find by the proceedings of the Editorial Convention at Frankfort, which we copy from the Commonwealth, that one of the most interesting questions discussed was in relation to the use of the Bible in our Common Schools. We are clearly in favor of its admission, simply because it contains a most important part of the history and literature of the world. A system of education would be strangely defective that would leave out the records and poetry and morality of one of the most remarkable nations of antiquity, as well as the earliest literary monuments of Christianity. No pupil should be compelled to read the Scriptures, but surely those whose parents and guardians have scruples upon the subject should not be allowed to exclude all the rest from studying the history and literature of the Hebrews any more than of the Greeks and Romans. To any of our readers who may differ with us on this important subject we will remark that our columns are always open to fair discussion, and we are always open to conviction by reason and argument.

We have received several numbers of the *Journal of Man*, published at Cincinnati and edited by Dr. JOSEPH R. BUCHANAN. We do not concur in all the opinions of Dr. Buchanan, but he is well known as an earnest independent thinker, who recognizes fully the truth that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in the philosophy" of materialism. His Journal, besides containing much valuable information, is eminently suggestive in regard to some of the most important subjects that can engage the attention of the human mind.

A friend suggests that while the people of Bardstown are paying tax for the support of Free Schools in other parts of the County, we might as well be deriving some benefit from the system ourselves. We wish to call the attention of the citizens of the town and vicinity to the matter, so that they may take into consideration the propriety of establishing a Common School in town, and if they should determine to take some action in the premises, we will do our best to carry out their wishes. It is certainly a subject that should engage the attention of everyone who is desirous to promote the highest well-being of the community.

Our friend J. W. GORIS, Esq., in a neat address to the subscribers of the Glasgow *Reveille*, announces that he has retired from the Editorial Chair of that paper, which will hereafter be edited by Mr. NOBLE, the publisher. — We are sorry to lose Mr. G. from the editorial fraternity, and heartily wish him success in whatever other pursuits may engage his attention.

The revolution!! on the Rio Grande is at an end. Carvajal has abandoned the siege of Metamoras, and disbanded his forces.

The reception of KOSSUTH in England has been most enthusiastic.— If the following be a correct report, of one of his speeches at Southampton, we were certainly mistaken in supposing him to entertain views similar to those of the Red Republicans of France and Germany.

In this land is seen the finest fruits of the conquest of liberty—the glory outside, the freedom within unshattered by the blighting finger of centralization.

It is a glorious position the English race holds—almost the only one that is free—it is the only one, the freedom of which has neither to fear the changes of time nor the ambitions of man, provided it keeps to its institutions, provided that the public spirit of the people continues to safeguard that which is best for the exigencies of the time, and that their mainly resolution never fails to meet those exigencies in time. (Cheers.) This watchfulness and resolution being the chief guarantee of your country's greatness and happiness, I take it for the most consoling hope to oppress humanity, for I have the most firm conviction that the freedom and greatness of England are in intimate connection with the destinies and liberty of Europe.

Now, as there are different ways to Heaven, there may also be, and there are, different ways to the promotion of the happiness and welfare of the people. England wants no change, because she governed by a constitutional monarchy, under which all classes in the country enjoy the full benefits of free institutions. The consequence is, the people of England are masters of their own fate—defenders of her institutions—obedient to the laws, and vigilant in their behavior—and the country has become, and must forever continue, under such institutions, to be great, glorious and free.

Then the United States is a republic—and though governed in a different way than this country, the people of the United States have no motive for desiring a change—they have got liberty, freedom, and every means for the full development of their social condition and progress.

Under their government, the people of the United States have, in a period of sixty years, arrived at a position of which they may well be proud—and the English people, too, have good reason to be proud of their descendants, and the share which she has had in planting of so great a nation on the other side of the Atlantic.

It is not every Republic in which freedom is found to exist, and I could cite examples in proof of my assertion—and I deeply lament that there is amongst them one great and glorious nation where the people do not enjoy that liberty which their noble minds so well fit them for. It is not a monarchy that is good because under it you enjoy full freedom and liberty. Therefore I feel that it is not the living under government called a republic, that will secure the liberties of the people, but that quite just and honest laws may exist under a monarchy as under a republic. If I wanted an illustration, I need only, as I have done, examine the institutions of England and the United States, to show that under different forms of government equal liberty can and does exist.

For the Herald.

"Western Africa."

We noticed in the Westminster Review, for October, an article with this title, and began its perusal with more than ordinary anticipations of pleasure. Our reading had not extended beyond a few sentences before we found these anticipations were to be sadly disappointed. The morality of the article is decidedly more than questionable; and its presentation of the subject designed to be discussed both contracted and superficial. The writer, we presume, is not one of the intellectual giants of these days of *Man-brotherhood*. But we do not wish to condemn the man for his small quantity of brains, nor to protest against the obvious and rather repulsive immorality of the article. Another point claims our attention just now. It did certainly strike us as being very strange, not that a foolish and indecent man should write for Review, and that the reviewers should publish his writing, but that a writer professing to give a reliable account of the present and prospective social and moral condition of Western Africa, should declare, first of all, that the means now employed for its civilization were wholly inadequate to this pleasing result; and secondly, that in stating what these operating agencies are, he should utterly fail to mention the new "Republic of Liberia." As matter of course this omission was designed. And, no matter by what motive prompted, it is most singular. A man, writing of the prospective redemption of Africa from Barbarism, forgets to tell us that there is a young, but healthy and energetic Republic, established on her Western shore, which by the ministration of the African race is teaching her benighted children not only the civilization of commerce, but that of the Gospel of Christ—a handful of leaves cast into the lump! Is not this strange indeed? It would be well for Mr. McLain to inform President Roberts and the Republic that this writer in the Westminster had not noticed the new "Republic of Liberia."

A friend suggests that while the people of Bardstown are paying tax for the support of Free Schools in other parts of the County, we might as well be deriving some benefit from the system ourselves. We wish to call the attention of the citizens of the town and vicinity to the matter, so that they may take into consideration the propriety of establishing a Common School in town, and if they should determine to take some action in the premises, we will do our best to carry out their wishes. It is certainly a subject that should engage the attention of everyone who is desirous to promote the highest well-being of the community.

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The revolution!! on the Rio Grande is at an end. Carvajal has abandoned the siege of Metamoras, and disbanded his forces. Though English

commerce, this writer's boasted agency, should fail; the Christian missions scattered along the coast, at which he affects to sneer, should prove inefficient, yet the Republic remains, and, we firmly believe, will abide in increasing strength as the commissioned deliverer of Africa. We sincerely wish that time allowed us to speak more particularly and fully on this important point. But we must be contented for the present with saying, we look on the Colonization enterprise as one of the master efforts, one of the distinctive features of our age. It is no empty or idle scheme, born of chance and destined to perish in abortiveness. It has been already and will prove to be perpetually a rich blessing to our own country, and as just now asserted, to that vast continent on which it has already planted an embodied representative of civil, social and religious liberty. The God of History presides over and kindly directs both the humble parent and the sovereign child. And it would be well for all of us who desire to occupy a right position in onward movements of time to concur in the design and aid the efforts of them both.

EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The committee appointed under the resolution adopted in the morning, made the following report:

The committee appointed to arrange the subjects which require the consideration of the convention, and to present them in a distinct form before the body, submitted the resolutions marked 1, 2, 3, &c., as their report in part.

1. It is the sense of this convention, that a school quarter consists of twelve weeks; a school week, of five days; and a school day of six or at the most, seven hours, divided into two daily sessions.

2. That a good English education consists of a thorough knowledge of spelling, reading, writing, geography with maps, arithmetic, a history of the United States, English grammar in its elementary principles, and the elements of general history.

3. That the above named order is that in which those branches should be taught, pursuing, however, as many of them at one time as is permitted by the capacity or the advancement of the pupil.

4. That a committee of five persons ought to be appointed to examine and recommend a spelling book, a reading book, and a school dictionary; another committee of five persons to examine and recommend a school geography and grammar; and a third committee of five persons to examine and recommend an arithmetic, a history of the United States, and a work on general history.

5. That it is exceedingly important to the interests of common school education, that special attention be paid to the proper construction and location of school houses, having in view the health and comfort of children at school.

6. That it is exceeding important to the interests of common school education, that special attention be paid to the proper construction and location of school houses, having in view the health and comfort of children at school.

7. That teachers and others specially interested in education in Kentucky, be advised to form Educational Associations at each county seat to the end that, by combined action, and united experience, the details of a more general system of education for the State may be perfected, such as time and experience may show to be adapted to the peculiarities of our people.

8. That the system of general education ought to embrace a higher system of schools than the district schools, so that those who have passed successfully through the latter, may enjoy the greater advantages to be furnished by the former schools.

9. That adequate provisions should be made for training teachers for the common schools of the State, either by the establishment of a general Normal school, or otherwise.

10. That the cause of general education in this Commonwealth ought to be urged forward under the fostering care of the State, at whatever cost may be necessary to its economical but complete establishment and support.

The resolutions were taken up separately in order.

The first was adopted without debate.

Mr. Heywood moved to add the words "including composition" after the words "English grammar in its elementary principles."

A discussion ensued in which Messrs. Heywood and Huston advocated the motion and Dr. WALLER and Mr. Monroe opposed it, contending that the subject was already embraced in the resolution under the head of grammar.

The amendment was adopted.

Dr. MICHENER moved to strike out the words "a good English education consists of" and insert the words "a course of good common school instruction contemplated" in lieu thereof.

Dr. M. advocated his motion, which

prevailed, and the resolution as amended was adopted.

The third resolution was adopted without debate.

The question upon the 4th resolution having been divided, and the former part having been adopted.

Mr. McDONALD moved that the committee upon the first named class of books be required to report during the session of the present convention.

The motion was advocated by Prof. RUTER. Mr. McDONALD, Prof. DODD and Mr. MALLORY; and opposed by Dr. BRECKINRIDGE, Mr. CALLENDER and Mr. ROBINSON.

The motion was then negatived.

The fifth and sixth resolutions were adopted without opposition.

The seventh resolution was advocated by Dr. BRECKINRIDGE, Dr. WALLER and Mr. HEYWOOD, and opposed by Messrs. SPRING and V. MONROE.

It was then adopted.

THURSDAY NOVEMBER 13, 1851.

The convention met pursuant to adjournment.

Dr. BRECKINRIDGE presented the following resolution, which, he stated, had been intended to be included in the report of the committee, but had been omitted by accident:

That the interests of education would be greatly promoted by increasing the duration of the districts schools to a period of six months annually, instead of three months, as now required by law.

The mode of doing this which seems to be the best under the actual circumstances of the country, would probably be to graduate by law the yearly state allowance to the schools, according to the time they were taught, making six months the maximum and three months the minimum.

The resolution was adopted and placed as the 6th in series.

Mr. BRECKINRIDGE moved to add the following to the 8th resolution of the original series.

And the friends of common school education throughout the State are advised to petition the legislature to take immediate steps towards the accomplishment of that important object.

The resolution, as amended, was then advocated by Prof. RUTER, Prof. DODD, Dr. WALLER, Mr. MC. DONALD, Dr. BRECKINRIDGE, and opposed by Mr. ROBINSON, who argued that it would be inexpedient in the present state of public sentiment, to propose to the higher schools and the normal school.

The resolution was then adopted.

By general consent the word "ultimately" was inserted in the seventh resolution of the original series, after the words "general education ought."

The ninth resolution of the report being under consideration, Prof. RUTER opposed it at length, contending that the use of the scriptures as a class book was wrong in principle as connecting civil and ecclesiastical affairs, and that it lead to a want of respect and reverence for the sacred volume, and to unpleasant associations connected with it in the mind of the pupils.

Mr. ROBINSON commenced a reply to the argument of Prof. R. but gave way to a motion to adjourn until three o'clock, which motion was then adopted.

THURSDAY, Nov. 13 1851.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mr. ROBINSON replied at length to Prof. RUTER's argument against the resolution recommending the introduction of the Scriptures as a reading book in the schools—contending that education was a duty committed by the Almighty to the church, and that if allowed to pass into the hands of the State, it was the duty of the church to see that it was conducted with a recognition of God and of religion.

Mr. CALLENDER offered the following as a substitute for the resolution under discussion:

That we recommend the reading of a portion of the Holy Scriptures, by the teacher, without comment, as an appropriate exercise for the opening of the daily sessions of each school.

Mr. C. explained and urged his substitute in a few remarks.

Mr. BRECKINRIDGE enforced at great length the propriety, importance and necessity of introducing the scriptures into the schools. Between the original resolution and the substitute, he was not very strenuous in his preference, but he preferred the former.

Mr. CALLENDER explained that he was most decidedly in favor of the introduction of the Scriptures into the schools, and had only proposed his substitute because he preferred the mode contemplated by it, to that prescribed by the original resolution. But he much preferred the mode of the resolution to none at all.

Mr. McDONALD, in a few remarks, insisted upon the importance of the reading of the Bible in the schools.

The Convention then adjourned until seven o'clock.

NIGHT SESSION.

The President announced the committees under the fourth resolution, as follows:

1. Committee to examine and recommend a spelling book, reading books, and a school dictionary: Rev. Prof. DODD, and Prof. P. S. RUTER, of Transylvania University; Rev. J. Bullock, of Fayette; Rev. Dr. Mitchell, of Paris; and President REYNOLDS, of Georgetown College.

2. Committee to examine and recommend a school geography and gram-

mar: Rev. J. C. Young, of Danville, Rev. Samuel Mullins, of Harrodsburg; John A. Jacobs, of Danville; Rev. Stuart Robinson, of Frankfort; and Rev. P. S. Fall, of Franklin county.

The minutes were then read, and the convention adjourned to meet in Louisville on the last Monday of August, 1852.

KEN. UCKY LEGISLATURE.

Election of United States Senator.

The following resolution from the H. R. was then taken up by the Senate:

Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the election of a Senator to the Congress of the United States, to fill the vacancy which will occur by the expiration of one of the Senators from Kentucky, on the 4th day of March 1853, be held on Monday, the 17th day of the present month.

Mr. HARDIN opposed any action by the Senate in regard to the resolution at present, and argued that a future time would be more convenient to the Senate, and more appropriate than the present. Mr. HARDIN spoke at length in opposition to the resolution during the present month. He moved to postpone the consideration of the resolution until the 1st Monday in December next.

Mr. PRESTON advocated the resolution at considerable length, and opposed any postponement of the resolution. He said that as far as he himself was concerned, he would concur in any time fixed by the Senate, but the interests of the whig party demanded an immediate election of Senator. Mr. PRESTON said that the Governor would appoint one, if not elected by the present Legislature; and however much he might respect the present incumbent, he was unwilling for any Governor to make the appointment, when it was the duty of the Legislature to elect.

Mr. HARDIN replied to Mr. PRESTON, and contended that the action of the last Legislature had no binding effect upon that now in session. He argued at length against any action in the matter at present.

Mr. STONE moved the previous question, which was ordered.

Mr. HARDIN then called for yeas and nays, which being taken, stood, yeas 20, nays 18.

And then the Senate adjourned.

ROBT. A. YOUNG,

DAGUERREAN ARTIST.

HAVING purchased of Messrs. Websters & Holland their Daguerrean Gallery, situated in Bardstown, at 'Mattingly's Hall,' will continue the business at the same place, for a few days. The Rooms will be reopened on Monday, the 24th inst., when he will be pleased to see all who may desire to secure Likenesses of themselves or friends.

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1851.

In the ballottings for United States Senator Mr. Hardin voted for Judge Robertson, and Mr. Duncan for Dixon.

We have seen a *Cutting Box* made by Mr. Jno. H. Lilly, of our town, which works so admirably that cutting oats in it is not so much a labor as a luxurious recreation. Our mechanics are hard to beat, and Mr. Lilly is not behind any of them in enterprise and ingenuity. His *Plows* are known to be among the best in the country.

The great *Livery Stable* of Doon & Hart, on Arch Street, now rivals any establishment of the kind that we have ever seen in Louisville, in extent and accommodations.

The navigation of the Ohio by large boats is about to be resumed.

From the National Intelligencer.

FROM MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

DOWNINGVILLE,
DOWN EAST IN THE STATE OF
MAINE,

NOV., 16, 1851.

Mr. GALES & SEATON: My dear old friends, if you are yet in the land of the living, I long to have a little talk with you about the affairs of the nation. And if you aint in the land of the living, but have dropped off since I've been away to the gold diggins of California, if you'll contrive to let me know it I'll go to one of the "spirit rappers" (cousin Nabby knows one of 'em) and try to have a chat with you that way. And my old friend Mr. Ritchie too, I want to have a chat along with him. But I don't know where to find him, for Uncle Joshua tells me he isn't in the Washington Union paper now, and they've carried him back to Old Virginay." Now that's very bad; its treason agin the Government. How can the country get along through a Presidential campaign without Mr. Ritchie? They never have done it, and it can't be done; it's impossible. I don't know who they've got in his place in the Union, nor I don't care; but I know they never will find one that can fight agin the Federalists like Mr. Ritchie.

How many times he's saved the country from being eat up by Federalists, and what's very remarkable, he could fight agin 'em for years and years after they was all dead, just as well as he could when they was alive. There's to be a great battle for the next President, and we can't get along without Mr. Ritchie. He ought not to a gone off; he owed his services to the country, and he ought to be kethched and brought back to Washington under the "fugitive slave law." That law is carried out every where here to the North, and we expect it to be carried out to the South. What is sass for goose is sass for gander. If the South wants to keep the North in the Union, she must give some good strong proof that she is willing to fulfill and carry out the fugitive slave law. And she couldn't do it any better than to ketch Mr. Ritchie and carry him back to Washington, and shet him up in the *Union* paper office, and tie him down in the editorial chair, and put a ream of paper before him and a pen in his hand, and set him to writing about the next Presidency. Then the dark fog that now hangs over the whole country would begin to be blown away, and parties could begin to see where they are again; and the knots and the snarls of politics would begin to be unrevealed, so that we could all tell where to take hold and pull with a fair chance to get a President next year. But as things now go the chance looks slim enough.

Times isn't now as they used to be, when we hadn't only two parties, and every body could tell who he was fightin against. Then a single blast from Major Ben Russel in the Old Boston Centinel would call out all the Federalists in the country, and make 'em draw up in a straight line; and then another blast from Mr. Ritchie in the Richmond Enquirer would call out all the Republicans into another line—and when these two parties were called out there wasn't nobody left but women and children—and then the two parties had a clear field before 'em, and marched up face to face and had a fair fight, and they always knew which got whipt. But things isn't so now-a-days. There's more parties now than you can shake a stick at. And they face in all manner of ways, so that when you are fightin for one party it would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to tell what parties you are fightin against, or tell who is whipt when the battle's over. I didn't know things was in quite so bad a snarl till I got home tother day from California, and sat down and had a long talk with Uncle Joshua, who told me all about it. Uncle Joshua is getting old, but he holds his age remarkably well; I think full equal to Mr. Ritchie; and I dont see but he keeps the run of politics as well as he used to do.

Says I, "Uncle Joshua, what's the prospect about the Presidency?" "Well," says he, "Major,"—he

always calls me Major—says he, "Major, there aint no prospect at all."

"How so?" says I; "how can you make that out?"

"Well," says he, "there's so many parties, and they are all so mixed up, higgledy-piggledy, that you can't see through 'em with the longest spy-glass that ever was made. That's why there aint no prospect at all."

"Well, now, uncle Joshua," says I, "jest name over all these parties, so I can begin to have some idea of them."

"Well," says he, "we'll begin first south-side of Mason and Dixon's line. There's the old Whig party, and the old Democratic party, and the party of Union Whigs, and the party of Secession Whigs, and the party of Union Democrats, and the party of Secession Democrats, and the party of absolute unqualified Secessionists, and the party of Co-operation Secessionists. And then if we come to the North side of Mason and Dixon's line, we find the regular Whig party, and the regular Democratic party, and the Union Whigs, and the Abolition Whigs, and the Union Democrats, and the Seward party, and the Union Safety Committee party, and the regular Free-Soil party, and the regular Vote-yourself-a-Farm party."

She engaged a watchman, for a stipulated reward, to carry Philander to the watch house while yet in a state of insensibility, and to frighten him a little when he recovered. In consequence of this arrangement, Philander waked up about eleven o'clock at night, and found himself lying on a pine bench in a strange and dim apartment. Raising himself up on his elbow, he looked around until his eyes rested on a man seated by a stove smoking a cigar.

"Where am I?" said Philander. "In a medical college," said the cigar-smoker.

"What a doing there?" "Going to be cut up!" "How comes that?"

"Why, you died yesterday, while you were drunk, and we bought your body to make a n-a-tomy."

"It's a lie—I'm not dead." "No matter—we bought your carcass from your wife, who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good she could ever make of you. If you're not dead, that's no fault of the doctors, and they'll cut you up, dead or alive."

"I'm sure I can't see," says I, "unless we can get up a party that will surround the whole of 'em, as the Irish corporal surrounded the half-dozen soldiers that he took prisoners."

"What do you think of Mr. Calhoun's plan?" said Uncle Joshua, "that's laid down in his works just published?"

"I'm sure that," says I, "I don't think I've heard of it."

"Well," says he, he recommends to choose two Presidents, one for the North and one for the South, each side of Mason and Dixon's line; and no law of Congress to become a law till it is signed by both Presidents. How do you think that would work?"

"Well, I guess," says I, "if the country depended upon laws to live on, it would starve to death as sure as the ass between the two bundles of hay."

At that cousin Nabby spoke up, and says she, "More like the country would be like a bundle of hay between two asses, and would get eat up pretty quick."

Uncle Joshua couldn't help smiling, but he looked round as sober as he could, and says he, "Come, come, Nabby, you hush up; what do you know about politics?"

"Well, now," says I, "let us look at this plan of Mr. Calhoun's little, and see what it amounts to. His notion was, that there was two parties, one North and one South of Mason and Dixon's line, and that under one President they never could agree, but would always be quarrelling and fightin and crowding; but if each party could choose a President, then they would get along smooth and quiet, and live as peaceable as lambs. Now, if the doctrine is good for two parties, it is good for twenty. So, if Mr. Calhoun was right, the best way would be to let the twenty parties that are now quarrelling like cats and dogs, go to work and each party choose a President for itself. Then what a happy, peaceable time we should have of it."

"Well, you're fairly run it into the ground now," says Uncle Joshua, "and I guess we may as well let it stick there. I'm more troubled about electing one President than I am two, or twenty; and I should like to get your idea how it can be done: I know General Jackson used to think a great deal of your opinion, and may be you can contrive some plan to get us all out of this hurly burly that we are in, so that we can make a President next year when the time comes round."

"Well," says I, "Uncle Joshua, according to what you say about the parties now-a-days, all split up into flinders, and cross-grained every way, I don't think there's much chance for any of 'em to select a President, especially if Mr. Ritchie don't help. But, for all that, I think the thing can be done, and I think there's two ways of doing it. One way is, to get up a new party that shall surround all the other parties—I mean a real constitutional party, an out and out national party; a party that will stand up to the rack, fodder or no fodder, and go for the Union, the whole Union, and nothing but the Union, live or die. This party would have to be made up out of the twenty parties you have named, so

I guess we might as well call it the party of "National Come-outs."

"The 'tother way would be, to get up a sort of revolution-annexation-manifest-destiny-glory party, and have a great banner painted, with Cuba on one end and Canada on 'tother, and what there is left of Mexico in the middle; and get up a great torch-light procession from our end of the country to the other, and hire Kosuth when he gets over here to make stump speeches for our candidate through all the States. If we didn't elect him, I'd go into retiracy and settle on the banks of Salt River for life."

"Well, Major," says Uncle Joshua, "I think a good deal of your notions, and I wish you would think the matter over, and draw up some plan for us to go by, for its high time we was doing something."

So, Mr. Gales & Seaton, I remain your old friend,

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

Couldn't Care Him.

A good story is told in an eastern paper of the treatment of a drunken husband by his amiable spouse. After trying various expeditions, all to cure drunkenness, she at last bethought herself of another plan of making a reformed drunkard of her lord.

She engaged a watchman, for a stipulated reward, to carry Philander to the watch house while yet in a state of insensibility, and to frighten him a little when he recovered. In consequence of this arrangement, Philander waked up about eleven o'clock at night, and found himself lying on a pine bench in a strange and dim apartment. Raising himself up on his elbow, he looked around until his eyes rested on a man seated by a stove smoking a cigar.

"Where am I?" said Philander.

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"What a doing there?"

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"Why, you died yesterday, while you were drunk, and we bought your body to make a n-a-tomy."

"It's a lie—I'm not dead."

"No matter—we bought your carcass from your wife, who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good she could ever make of you. If you're not dead, that's no fault of the doctors, and they'll cut you up, dead or alive."

"You will do it, eh?" asked the old sot.

"Ay, to be sure we will, now direct."

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"You will do it, eh

nounced was, that either the State should protect no religion, no nationality—leaving all to the free action of the people—or that it should protect all alike.

In the general administration the predominance of our language, and consequently the race that spoke it, was a necessity; but in the administration of county affairs, which in some respects resembled that of the individual States in North America, the use of each language was granted. In the courts, in the trial by jury, in the right of petition, in the republication of all laws and ordinances, the various races had the right to use their own language. In one word, nothing was left undone which could tend to place all on a footing of the most perfect equality. True, we did not—as Austria has done for political purposes solely, to enslave all the people and make the brave Hungarians a subordinate nation—make a territorial division of the lands. We respected rights, and wished to progress, but were too honest to commence a system of spoilation. And who has been benefited by this system of the Vienna bureaucracy? Not even those on whom the pretended favors have been conferred.

When those nations clamored for national rights, I boldly demanded what was wanting, and what could be granted without injury to the country. No one answered but reckless men, who spoke of territorial division. The Servians desired to have the Comita Bacu and the three counties of the Banat as a separate Servian State. The Wallachians wished to have Transylvania.—They (the Servians) did not consider that they owned no separate portion of the land in Hungary, and that in Rača and the Banat were Wallachians, Germans and Magyars, who could not be made subordinate to the less numerous Servians. So, also, in Transylvania there were Magyars, Jeklers and Saxons, who would complain of such a connection with Wallachia.

As there were various races, speaking different languages, in Hungary, and divided into as many municipalities, who could blame us for laying the foundation of government in a just equality to all? Croatia alone was a separate territory; and how often have we said to her that if she would remain in union with us we would give her the hand of brotherhood, but if she wished to separate we would not hinder her. We could not, however, permit such a division of Hungary as would have destroyed her as a nation. It was Austria who sowed the seeds of division and dissolution.

Citizens of America! to you I declare honestly that my aim in the federation of Hungary with the smaller nations was to secure the nationality and independence of each, and the freedom of all; and had anything been wanting which could have been justly granted to any or all of the races in Hungary, the Magyars had only to know it, and it would have been performed with readiness, for freedom and not power was their desire.

Finally, I declare that, by the declaration of independence by which I was elected Governor of Hungary, I protest, so long as the people do not by their free will release me from that office, that no one can legally control the affairs of government but myself.—This protestation is not made in feeling of vanity or desire to be conspicuous, but from respect to the inherent rights of my countrymen. I strove not for power. The brilliancy of a crown would not seduce me. The final aim of my life, after having liberated my dear Hungary, was to end my days as a private citizen and an humble farmer.

My country, in the hour of danger, called upon me to assist in the struggle for freedom. I responded to this call. Others, doubtless, were more able, who could have won more fame, but I will yield to none in the purity of my motives. Perhaps it was confidence in my ardent patriotism and honesty of purpose which induced the people to give me the power. They believed freedom would be safe in my hands.—I felt my weakness, and told them I could not promise liberty unless they were united as one man, and would lay aside all personal, all sectional interests. I foretold that, if the nation was divided, it would fall. As long as they followed my injunctions, and were united, they were unconquerable—they performed miracles of valor. The fall of Hungary commenced the day they began to divide. Not knowing the secret causes of this division, and not suspecting treachery, and wishing to inspire confidence, to give skill and all the elements of success to our army, and caring nothing for my own fame, doing all for the good of my country, I gave command of the forces to another. I was assured by the most solemn engagement, by the man to whom I gave the power, that he would use it for the welfare and independence of the nation, and that he would be responsible to me and the people for the fulfillment of these conditions. He betrayed his country, and gave the army to the enemy. Had we succeeded after this terrible blow, he would have met his reward. And even now he is not freed from his accountability to the nation, no more than I, in the moral right and sense, cease to be the Governor of Hungary. A short time may reverse again the fate of all. The aurora of liberty breaks upon my vision, even at Broussas.

I have, therefore, intrusted to Ladislaus Ujhazi, Obergespum, of the Serbs

citizen, and civil governor of Comorn, the mission to be my representative, and through me the representative of the Hungarian nation, to the people and government of the United States, hoping and believing that so generous a people will not judge the merits of our cause by a temporary defeat, but will recognize Governor Ujhazi and his companions with the accustomed kindness.

May God bless your country forever! May it have the glorious destiny to share with other nations the blessings of that liberty which constitutes its own happiness and fame! May your great example, noble Americans, be to other nations the source of social virtue; your power be the terror of all tyrants; the protector of the distressed; and your free country ever continue to be the asylum for the oppressed of all nations.

Written at my place of banishment, Brossa, Asia Minor, 27th March, 1850.

LOUIS KOSUTH,
Governor of Hungary.

FULL DETAILS

Of the Tragedy on the Isthmus of Panama.

[By a Correspondent of the N. York Herald.]

On our arrival at Panama, on the Oregon, on the 13th of October, we learned that a few days before a difficulty had occurred at Chagres, between the native and foreign boatmen, (most of whom were Americans,) in which several were wounded on both sides. This had arisen out of an arrogant attempt on the part of the foreign boatmen to prevent the natives from carrying passengers to and from the steamers in the harbor, because they sometimes transported them at a less price than the tariff fixed by the foreign boatmen.

All appeared to be quiet again, how-

ever, on our arrival at Chagres on the evening of the 21st, and as the Ameri-

can side of the river was greatly crowd-

ed with passengers, our party consisting

of some fourteen or fifteen gentlemen

and four ladies, took lodgings on the

other side, at a hotel kept by a native

of the country, while waiting for the

mails and treasurer to arrive for the

Cherokee. The next day, a little after

twelve o'clock, a native boatman was

attacked and severely beaten by some of

the others on the American side, and imme-

diately on learning it, the greatest

excitement prevailed on our side of the river.

The whole population of natives,

Carthaginians and Jamaica negroes,

turned out, armed with guns,

sabres, and almost every description of

weapons, and crossed the river in a body.

Most of the foreign boatmen fled to the

woods; but several shots were fired by

the assailants, and, as nearly as we

could learn, three of the foreigners were

wounded.

No violence was offered to passengers,

the natives and negroes constantly de-

claring that their quarrel was only with

the boatmen, and that they would do no

harm to the Californians, through

whom they earned their livelihood.—

Shots were fired, however, at the office

of the American Consul, Mr. Gleason,

against whom they were greatly exasperated,

as he is the owner of several

boats himself, and it was understood

that he took part with and sustained the

foreign boatmen in their unjust assumptions.

No resistance being offered them, they recrossed the river; and,

after several speeches were made in

Spanish and English, the general tenor

of which was to recommend good order

and care not to confound the passen-

gers with the boatmen, all again be-

came quiet on that side. During the

night, however, it seems that a meeting

was held by the boatmen on the Ameri-

can side, at which a number of pas-

sengers were present, and it was re-

solved that if any native boats crossed

the river in the morning to take off pas-

sengers to the Cherokee, (the mails and

treasure having arrived) they should be

fired into. This uncalled-for and im-

prudent interference by passengers in a

quarrel which they had no business to

intermeddle with, against the party

which thus far undoubtedly had the

right on their side, and in opposition

really to their own interests, was the

subsequent cause of the loss of many

lives, and of converting the good feel-

ing entertained by the natives towards the

Californians into a deadly animosity

against all Americans, no matter whom.

The next morning all was perfectly

quiet on the Spanish side, and at about

eight o'clock a large number of native

boats had crossed the river, unsuspi-

cious of any danger, to take off pas-

sengers to the steamer. Several of these

were filled with travellers and their

bags, when suddenly, regardless of

the safety of these last, a murderous

fire was opened upon them, with guns

and revolvers, by the American boat-

men, assisted by many of the Califor-

nians before mentioned, and, in a few

minutes, several boats, emptied of their

occupants, were seen drifting out to

sea. How many were killed or drowned

here it is impossible to say. Those of

the natives who escaped the fire, which

was continued so long as a boat belong-

ing to them was within reach, paddled

back to their own side of the river,

where the most fearful excitement

now prevailed. It was known that

others than the boatmen had participat-

ed in the attack just made, and a vio-

lent feeling of hostility against all their

countrymen was very naturally aroused.

The streets were again thronged with

armed men, in redoubled numbers, and

death to all the Americans was shouted from every quarter. A scattered firing upon the other side was commenced along the beach, and the most furious cries of vengeance filled the air. The doors and shutters of our hotel were closed and fastened, our immediate party being all fortunately within at this time, and all retired to a large room on the second floor, which, having windows opening on a street both in front and rear, and but a single narrow stairway, was judged most defensible. The windows were barricaded with our trunks and mattresses, and as in the whole party there were only five or six pistols, and no other arms, the legs of the cot bedsides, and such other articles as would serve for clubs, were mustered into service for that purpose.—Meantime, through the Venetian blinds which covered our windows, we could see the boats loaded with passengers hastening off to the steamer, from the other side, and hear the consultations of the crowds who filled the streets on each side of us.

Presently there was a cry of "Al cas-tillo!" and hundreds of them hurried up the hill to the old fort. Powder was procured, and some one of the smaller of the old guns there was mounted on the wall in a manner to bear upon the American town, and firing was commenced, apparently with round shot. An hour or so later, another still was dragged down to the *embarcadero*, and commenced firing across the river. Our landlord, a fine young fellow, who appeared to be much respected in the town, and who, evidently for the sake of preserving his influence with his countrymen, had armed himself, and was out with them, looked upon us, from time to time, and entreated us to avoid attracting observation more than could possibly be helped, as, he said, it required all, and perhaps more than all, the influence he could exert to prevent them from attacking his house.

This we knew to be fact, from the repeated propositions we heard from the streets to commence an assault upon us; and the probability of such an occurrence grew stronger and stronger as the day grew older, from the fact that to the feeling which seemed to animate nearly all, was now added the excitement of intoxication. About this time, we saw two Americans, whom we could recognize as passengers with us on board the Oregon, surrounded by a crowd of natives, who were cutting at them with sabres in the most savage manner, while two or three, among whom was the brother of our landlord, were apparently endeavoring to shield them. They were finally thrust into a house, and the door closed. One of them we afterwards saw at the office of the British Mail Company's Agent, dreadfully cut to pieces, but still living. The other nothing could be heard of at the time we got away, and from the nature of the wounds he must have received, there can be little doubt of his death.

Shortly after this, a great crowd gathered around a house a few rods above that in which we were shut up, and from the shouts, we could learn that they were in pursuit of an American, who was seen to be there. A few minutes afterwards they appeared, with savage yells, dragging the body of a white man by the heels, with a dreadful wound in his side, from which his bowels were protruding, and this body was afterwards seen tied to the bow of a boat, and hanging in the water, at the *embarcadero*. At this time, with these scenes before our eyes, the constant cry of "muerto a los Americanos" in our ears, with four ladies in our company, without arms of any consequence, and even had we possessed them, powerless against such numbers, should they once commence an attack upon our house, our situation was, to say the least, a most unpleasant one.

Thus far our landlord, aided by a few of those who appeared disposed to discriminate between enemies and neutrals, had succeeded in preventing such an attack: but the increasing excitement of the people, owing to the occasional shooting at one of their number by rifle shots from the other side, and the growing intoxication of most of them, rendered it certain that this restraint could not much longer be exercised. Fortunately, about this time, a boat with an English flag was seen coming up the river, which was known to belong to the English steamer, and soon after it landed at the *embarcadero*, on our side of the river. A brief note, describing our situation, was written by one of our number to the officer commanding the boat, requesting him to aid us if he could, or, at least, to get the ladies off to his ship, if possible, and was despatched by our young host. Soon after Captain Symonds, the commander of the Medway, accompanied by another officer in uniform, and a few of the Jamaica negroes whom he had apparently enlisted on his side, appeared at the house, and, as hurriedly as possible, took all the ladies away under his charge, and we had the pleasure, in a short time after, of seeing the boat in which they were pulling out of the river, unharmed.

Captain Symonds said that there would soon be two more boats from his ship, one of which, as we learned afterwards, was to take off the treasure intended for the Cherokee, and that, if it were possible, he would then carry off the remainder of our party.—Some two hours afterwards the boats arrived, and, taking advantage of a

panic which had driven most of the people from that part of the town, caused by the intelligence that a canon procured from the Cherokee had been planted on the other side of the river, we sallied forth with Captain Symonds, and, with all our baggage, were soon in his boats.

Mr. J. C. Hackett, of Hesford & Co's Express, who was of our party, got all his packages safely off, remaining on the beach among the last, to see the luggage all on board the boats. It was here that we saw the young man before spoken of as so badly wounded, and the writer takes pleasure in recording an act of generous liberality on the part of his fellow townsman, Captain F. W. Macondray, of the house of Macondray & Co., San Francisco, who left with the British mail steamer's agent, Mr. Cowen, a draft for five hundred dollars, for the assistance of this wounded man, and such others as might afterwards be found who needed aid.

The unostentatious act of humanity, known only to one or two at the time, is only another proof of how well

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